

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Sixpence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 26th December, 1964



LONDON'S LIGHTS!

SHOPPERS, sightseers, policemen, cars—traffic jams! All these are part of the familiar scene in London's West End now, as Christmas crowds pour in to see the excellent illuminations in Regent and Oxford Streets.

The decorations, seen on the left, are the work of a renowned industrial designer, Mr. Beverley Pick, and his team.

Glowing candles and reindeer, suspended on wires high above the traffic, form the theme of this year's illuminations. Oxford Street, London's most well known shopping centre, displays the candles; and not too many shops away, in elegant Regent Street, Santa's reindeer can be seen.



Since the first lights were erected ten years ago, Mr. Pick has spent many sleepless nights working on designs and the intricate electrical problems involved in setting up the shapes and figures in such a way that they give just the right effect.

Great pains also have to be taken to see that the lights do, in fact, *stay* alight. Thousands of bulbs are used in the two streets, and should one of them fail or burn out, another takes its place.

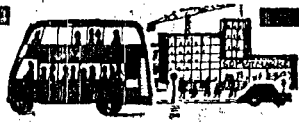


There are all sorts of ways of seeing the lights, but if you want a "grandstand" view then a seat on the top deck of one of the many buses which run along the two streets, between Piccadilly Circus and Marble Arch, can't be beaten.

Besides the West End's lights, there are also those on the giant Norwegian Christmas tree in Trafalgar Square.

**A
Very Happy
Christmas
To Everyone**

IN BRITAIN NOW



DRIVING COURSES FOR SCHOOLS

The British Motor Corporation is proposing to introduce road-safety courses for schools, using a specially-built road at its Staff Training College, Haseley Manor, near Warwick.

Mr. G. W. Harrison, chairman of BMC, said: "The object is to impress upon children at an early age the basic principles of road safety."

Tremendous Interest

"As motor manufacturers, we have a tremendous interest in road safety, and we feel a public responsibility to do as much as we can to promote it."

The BMC, with the approval of Birmingham Local Educational Authority, will hold free courses for pupils from 16 to 17, the age at which they can obtain a provisional driving licence. It is hoped to run them next spring and summer.

Parties of 18, accompanied by a teacher, will go to Haseley Manor for two complete days' instruction on Saturday and Sunday. The programme will include practice on a special circuit equipped with all the signs, pedestrian crossings, and so on, found on normal roads.

OIL, PLEASE!



Diksie, an African elephant at the London Zoo, is having her skin sprayed with a special vegetable oil which stops her skin cracking in cold weather.

RARE WARBLER

A bird which has been recorded in Britain only four times in the past 50 years was caught and ringed at Huttoft, near Sutton-on-Sea, Lincolnshire, the other day. It was a dusky warbler, a small, brown insect-eater from eastern Asia.

The three previous visitors were recorded in the Orkneys in 1913, in Fair Isle in 1960, and in the Scillies earlier this year.

LAST OF THE LIQUORICE GROWERS

Who has not tasted Pontefract cakes, allsorts, and "bootlaces," those liquorice sweets which have been enjoyed for countless generations?

There is only one liquorice grower left in the whole of Pontefract. He is Mr. Edward Booth, who still grows the root that is used to give the sweets their special flavour. But he is the last of the growers, so Mr. Norman Lloyd, Pontefract Borough librarian, is to make a tape recording to preserve the lore of the liquorice growers for all time.

Mr. Booth is now over 70, and when he retires, the growing of liquorice in Pontefract will come to an end. But the sweets will still go on, for the root is now imported in big quantities.

COMING EVENTS

LONDON:
THE WALLACE COLLECTION
LECTURES: 30th December 1 p.m., "Horses in Art," by Helena Hayward. 1st January 2.30 p.m., "Armour and Warfare," by E. Ewart Oakshott. 6th January 1 p.m., "Paintings of Children," by Margaret Macdonald-Taylor.

SCIENCE MUSEUM
Donald Campbell's record-breaking Bluebird motor car will be on display until 15th January.

CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, AND YOUTH CLUBS EXHIBITION,
Horticultural Halls, 5th-8th January.

EDINBURGH:
Powderhall Sprint and £1,150 Foot-racing Gala, Powderhall Stadium, 1st-2nd January.

It seems to me...

PETS FOR PRESENTS?

Recently I invited CN readers to write a piece for this column, and this week I am delighted to introduce my "Guest Editor," Christine Langford. Here is her piece:

AT Christmas time the pet-shops are full of young birds and animals. The owners are quite willing to sell animals to anyone who can pay for them.

There is, unfortunately, one thing which we can never be certain about; and that is that they will all reach good homes.

Sometimes they do. In families where there is only one child, an animal is often welcomed, and well cared-for, because it makes company.

On the other hand, there are far too many animals sent to homes where they are merely regarded as animated toys — entertaining novelties, but no more.

Long after Christmas, we find big dogs in little flats, little dogs on main roads, tortoises vanishing, goldfish dying, and large numbers of small animals suffering neglect.

I think that, if we are to keep our name as a nation of animal lovers, we should



Christine lives in Sussex and is obviously very fond of animals!

think twice before giving live Christmas-presents.

Christine Langford

LAUGH TIME



"I agree it isn't much of a job, but the holidays are good."



"It was your idea to get him a 'Young Lumberjack' outfit."



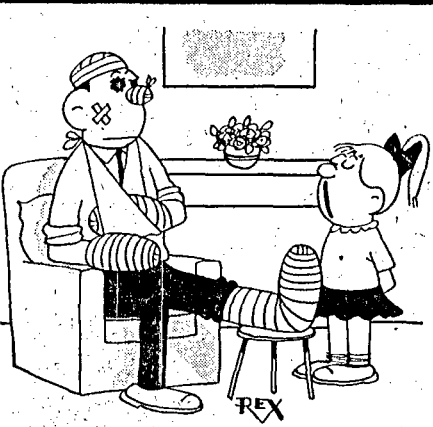
"The baby's all right, Mum. He's in the snowball."



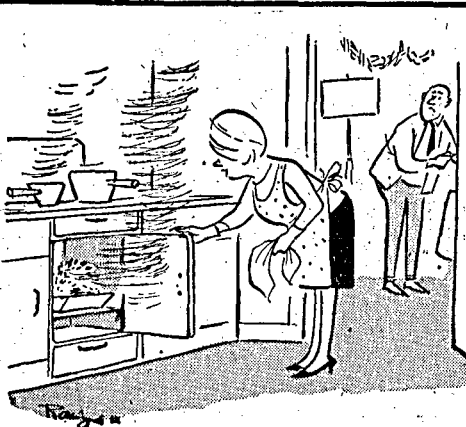
"Are you off your food, or something? You've only eaten enough for three."



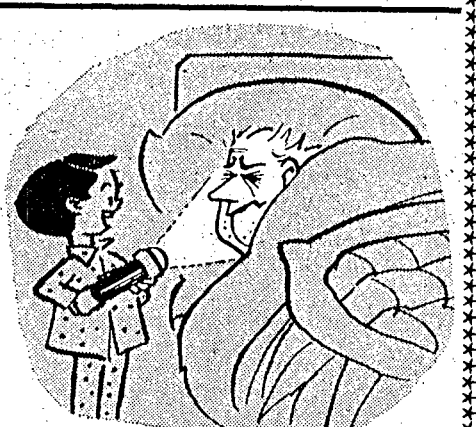
"Mum, you gave Dad a bit with a lighted candle on it."



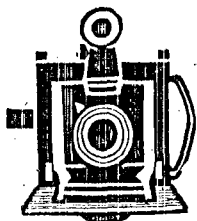
"When are you coming ice-skating with me again?"



"The feathers look a bit singed—otherwise it seems all right."



"Want to see the torch I got in my stocking?"



KNOW YOUR NEWS

THIS WAS LEAP YEAR—1964

A MOVEMENT towards Christian unity was a notable feature of this remarkable Leap Year.

Pope Paul VI opened 1964 with a pilgrimage to the Holy Land—the first Pontiff ever to fly—and ended it with a visit to India.

In that teeming sub-continent he appealed to the nations to disarm so that the money saved on weapons may be used to attack poverty in India and other under-privileged countries.

India's Prime Minister, Mr. Lal Bahadur Shastri, flew to London after he had greeted the Pope in Bombay, and underlined pleas for

By Our Special Correspondent

the poor in talks with the British Government.

Mr. Shastri became leader of India in June, after the death of the country's first Prime Minister, Mr. Nehru.

One reason for Mr. Shastri's trip to London this month, the first he had ever made to the West, was that because of illness he missed the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' conference here last July.

That conference did good work, enabling the top men of very



Prime Minister Harold Wilson

different countries scattered across the globe to make useful contacts and establish friendships.

Two more ex-colonies joined the Commonwealth on becoming independent—Malta and Zambia (formerly Northern Rhodesia).

But there was trouble in other parts of the Commonwealth.

In CYPRUS a 6,000-strong United Nations force has been keeping an uneasy peace since last March between the Greek and Turkish Cypriot communities.

MALAYSIA, made up of the Malay Peninsula and the north-west coastal territory of Borneo, which decided, with British back-

ing, to combine into one State in 1963, has been attacked by President Sukarno of Indonesia with jungle raids and paratroop drops.

In QUEBEC last October the Queen and Prince Philip were given a hostile reception by French-speaking inhabitants who want to make the Province independent of Canada.

Britain answered an SOS from her ex-colonies in EAST AFRICA—Tanganyika, Kenya, Uganda—and sent troops to restore order when African soldiers threatened mutiny last January.

In the (former Belgian)



Premier Alexei Kosygin



President Lyndon Johnson

CONGO, civil war goes on. But the two-years-old civil war in YEMEN (Arabia) ended in November.

Western affairs were dominated by the British General Election in October and the American Presidential election in November.

Britain ended 13 years of Conservative government and returned Mr. Harold Wilson's Labour Government to power with a narrow majority. The Americans voted President Lyndon Johnson back to the White House.

Early this month the two statesmen met in Washington to renew Anglo-American friendship.

But relations between Russia and China, the two major Communist Powers, remained cool.

RUSSIA deposed Mr. Nikita Krushchev as her top statesman in October, replacing him with Mr. Leonid Brezhnev and Mr. Alexei Kosygin. And CHINA exploded her first nuclear test bomb around the same time.

CHRISTMAS SNIPS

REINDEER in Britain? Yes.

Mr. Mikel Utsi, a Swedish biologist, runs a reindeer farm at Aviemore, Inverness-shire. This farm started about eleven years ago as an experiment, with eight animals brought over from Lapland. Now there are about 40 very much at home in Scotland!

BOXING Day Cricket matches are held at Alwoodley, near Leeds, where a local team meets one from the Northern Cricket Society. Sometimes spectators have to sweep snow from the pitch—or crouch by braziers to keep warm.

SUBTERRANEAN Christmas bells are believed to be heard on Christmas Day near Raleigh, Nottinghamshire, where, centuries ago, earthquakes are thought to have caused a whole village to disappear.

IN Greece, Christmas Day comes twice! Most Greeks observe 25th December, but a minority still say that 6th January is really Christmas Day.

HISTORIC Christmas Days are many. William the Conqueror was crowned in Westminster Abbey on 25th December, 1066. In 1467, Natal was discovered by Vasco de Gama on Christ's "Natal" day. Again on Christmas Day, 1776, Washington crossed the Delaware River in the American War of Independence. On Christmas Eve, 1788, Captain Cook discovered one of the world's largest coral islands. He called it—Christmas Island!

ENGLISH law says that all kinds of acting are forbidden on 25th December. Strictly speaking, even playing charades is illegal!

EACH year sprigs of blossom from the famous Holy Thorn tree of Glastonbury are sent to the Queen and her family. This tree flowers over the Christmas season for about three weeks. Tradition says that the Holy Thorn grew from the staff of St. Joseph of Arimathea. It is thought that he once came to Glastonbury and plunged it into the soil there, where it took root on Wearyall Hill.

BERYL BAILEY

READERS' LETTERS

I DIG THE BEATLES

Dear Sir,—I have always enjoyed reading every issue of CN brought into the school's recreation room, but may I suggest more space is devoted to "Pop."



Young Nigerians find there's nothing like a sing-song to the accompaniment of a bombardon

I would like to be introduced to CN readers who may share the same interests with me. I am an 18-year-old Nigerian boy. I dig Elvis and The Beatles.

Abdul Jubil Etamesor, Edo College, Benin City, Nigeria.

OLD CARDS

Dear Sir,—If any other CN readers collect old Christmas cards, I wonder if they would like to swap them with me? Also, if any readers who do not collect them have any, could they send them to me?

Jean Bray, 19 Briar Road, Bude, Cornwall.

STAMP MAGAZINE

Dear Sir,—We thought that your readers might be interested to know that our club is publishing a monthly stamp magazine—*The Stamp Bulletin*—and wonder if any other school club does anything similar.

We would be pleased to hear from any club and will gladly send a sample copy for a 3d. stamp, and offer a prize for the best letter sent into the magazine. Our ultimate aim is to establish an inter-school stamp club for the exchange of stamps and information. Details of this can also be sent on request.

C. H. Welton, H.G.S. Stamp Club, The Grammar School, Bishop Alcock Road, Hull.

SAME NAMES

Dear Sir,—I have an uncle whose name is Harold Wilson, with a wife Mary, and a son Robin, which is a repetition of the Prime Minister's wife and son.

I think this is rather extraordinary, and wonder if any other CN readers know of anyone who has the same name as a famous person, with a wife of the same name as well?

Maryon Wilson (14), Eltham, S.E.9.

BIRMINGHAM MUSEUM WINNERS

Here are the names of the prize winners in C.N.'s Birmingham Museum Competition.

QUIZ ENTRIES:

1st Prize—£5—Clive Barry Hill, 26 Laxey Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham 16.

2nd Prize—£3—Mary E. Reid, 22 Crome Road, Great Barr, Birmingham 22A.

3rd Prize—£1 to each of the following five winners:—Jacqueline Stevenson, 37 Kipling Road, Birmingham 30. June Mansfield, 10/3 Arnold Grove, Birmingham 30. Celia Cunningham, 36 Lindsworth Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham 30. Penelope Hinks, Danes Cottage, 8 Danescroft Road, Tettenthall, Wolverhampton, Staffs. David Kingdon, 8 Carpenter Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham 15.

DRAWING ENTRIES:

1st Prize—£5—Evelyn Pozzi, 16 Wheatshaf Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham 16.

2nd Prize—£3—Stephen Gulliford, 53 Billesley Lane, Mosely, Birmingham 14.

3rd Prize—£1 to each of the following five winners:—Neil Gilmore, 103 Southam Road, Birmingham 28. June Mansfield, 10/3 Arnold Grove, Birmingham 30. Vicki Taylor, 49 Wychall Park Grove, Birmingham 30. David Key, 820 Aldridge Road, Great Barr, Birmingham 22A. Jonathan Goold, 110 Knightlow Road, Harborne, Birmingham 17.

The address to send your donations to is The Spastic Society, 12 Park Crescent, London, W.1.



SONGS OF CHRISTMAS

MANY of the lovely songs of the Christmas season were first heard in France in the early days of Christianity. It was gentle St. Francis of Assisi who saw the need to bring love and warmth into the Christian teaching. He built the world's first crib, and encouraged the poor people to sing joyfully of the manger Birth. Church dignitaries opposed the Saint, but he was undaunted.

One reason for the objection was that some of the carols lacked reverence. Later, however, the words became more spiritual.

The Puritans frowned upon any form of happiness. They tried to do away with Christmas altogether, and banned the singing of carols, until all the lovely ancient tunes we know were almost lost for ever.

It was a century and a half after Cromwell that joyful carols were sung all over our land once more. One of the most joyful, *O Come All Ye Faithful*, is not a Latin tune, as many people believe. It was composed by an English music teacher, J. F. Wade, in 1742. He worked at Douai in France, which was a Roman Catholic centre. It was first heard in England at the Portuguese Embassy in London, at Christmas, 1760.

Perhaps the best loved carol is *Silent Night*, which was composed by an Austrian priest.

On Christmas Eve, 1818, the organ of the little church at Obendorf broke down. The priest was worried and wondered what could be done to bring the right spirit of Christmas into the services. Then he remembered a simple carol he had written years earlier. He showed it to the organist, and asked if it could be played on the only instrument at hand—a guitar. They tried it over together, and next day it was sung in the little church.

The beautiful tune spread all over the world. In America it was sung by German emigrants travelling in covered wagons. Then it came to England.

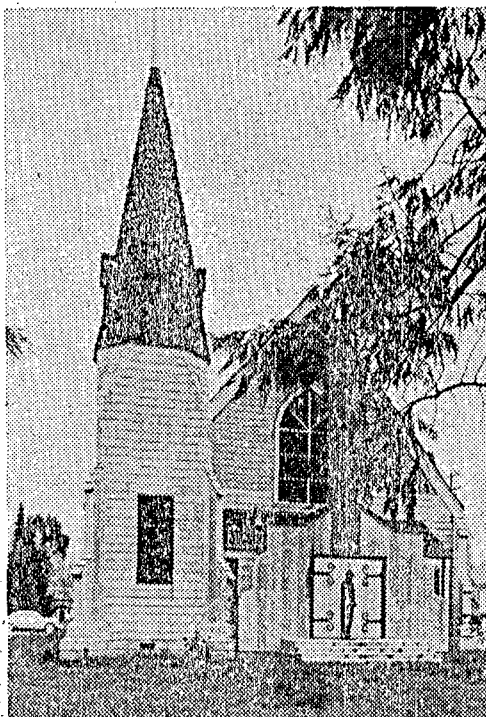
Many of our happiest tunes were composed by monks in the 15th and 16th centuries. A manuscript of the words and music of *Ding Dong Merrily On High*, found in a Dorset belfry, was probably hidden there during the Reformation.

H. M. EVANS

THIS WIDE WORLD

CHURCH FROM A GIANT

Described as one of the Seven Wonders of the Timber World, this new Baptist church at Santa Rosa, near San Francisco, was constructed from a single tree. A giant Redwood, the tree yielded 78,000 feet of timber, and although its exact age is not known, similar specimens in the area are estimated to be 2,200 years old.



ALL CHANGE!

A Hungarian immigrant who settled in Brazil 50 years ago, and started work as a tram conductor, has recently spent nearly £250,000—buying old trams!

The man is now the owner of a big tourist bus business, and he has lately been buying Rio de Janeiro's old trams, now that the famous Brazilian city no longer has a tramway service.

The trams are being converted into wayside snack bars.

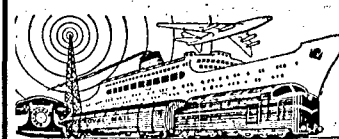
SAVING A MIGRANT SHIP

New Zealand is to have a permanent reminder of the kind of ships in which emigrants sailed 100 years ago. For the nominal price of one shilling, the Historic Places Trust has bought the barque *Edwin Fox*, now a hulk on the shore of Queen Charlotte Sound in the north of South Island.

Since she was launched in 1853, the ship has had a colourful history, including the carrying of troops to the Crimean War in 1854; helping in the suppression of the Indian Mutiny; and pioneering the refrigerated meat trade, now one of New Zealand's most valuable exports.

The *Edwin Fox* is still in very sound condition.

BRIEFLY...



The first YMCA chapel in Central Africa has opened at Kitwe, Malawi (formerly Nyasaland).

Pakistan is to hold presidential elections on 2nd January.

Two-Way Travel

According to the Jamaican Government, 6,783 people left the island for Britain between January and September this year; 1,777 have since returned to Jamaica.

A Swedish building society has ordered five million square feet of linoleum, valued at £200,000, from a Dundee firm.

Cat-Nap

A kitten which curled up to sleep in the spare wheel of a lorry at Greenock, Renfrewshire, travelled 100 miles to Carlisle before being discovered.

The world's first volunteer life-saving brigade, at Tynemouth, Northumberland, has just celebrated its centenary.

Arctic Iron

A huge deposit of what is said to be the richest iron ore in the world has been found on Baffin Island, in the Canadian Arctic.

There are 273,300 people engaged in the aircraft industry in Great Britain.

TELLING THE TIME ON THE MOON

A clock which will tell the first men on the Moon the time both there and on Earth has been invented by a scientist at the Fels Planetarium in Philadelphia, USA.

A full lunar day is equal to 29½ Earth days, with daylight lasting just about half that time. The Moon clock has two dials, one showing Greenwich Mean Time and the other the time for a particular point on the Moon.

Time on Earth differs according to longitude, and the Moon explorer will be able to calculate the difference in lunar time by means of a disc giving the correction to be made when travelling east or west on the Moon's surface.

Another scale, divided into 29½ units, shows the position of the Sun at any time of the lunar day or night.

WORLD OF STAMPS

BIRDS FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA

WE have had so many beautiful stamps during 1964 that it would be a hard task to choose the year's most attractive issue. High on the list, however, would be a new series of six stamps from Czechoslovakia. Each stamp depicts, in colour, a woodland bird.

by C. W. Hill



The large family of woodpeckers is represented by two species, the green woodpecker on the 60-heller value pictured here, and the black woodpecker.

The robin and the redstart are among the other birds depicted, and on each stamp is a tiny sketch showing an egg of the species in the picture.

This is the third series of bird stamps to be issued by the Czechoslovak Post Office. The first appeared in 1959 and showed seven birds noted for their sweet singing. The following year came a series of six stamps featuring birds which inhabit marshy districts and river banks.

All these previous stamps are still easily obtainable.

AFTER a reign lasting over 45 years, the Grand Duchess Charlotte of Luxemburg recently gave up her throne to her son, now the Grand Duke Jean (see CN dated 12th December).

Two special stamps were issued in Luxemburg in celebration of the new ruler's accession to the throne. Their designs, pictured here, show portraits of the Grand Duke Jean and his wife, Princess Josephine-Charlotte, who is a sister of the King of Belgium.



FROM Switzerland comes a new series of five charity stamps. One value reproduces the portrait of a young girl by a 19th century Swiss artist, and the other four show flowers in their natural colours.

Pictured here is the 20 plus 10-centimes value, depicting a red rose. A water-lily, a daffodil and red clover are shown on the other values.

The 5-centimes or 10-centimes charity premium on each stamp will be given to the Pro Juventute Foundation. This is a society which helps Swiss children who are in need of holidays, or medical or other care.

Collectors who specialise in Swiss stamps may like to know of a new catalogue entirely devoted to this country. *The Switzerland Catalogue* (1965 edition, price 12s.) is published by a London firm, The Amateur Collector, Ltd. One of its interesting features is a table giving the numbers of all Swiss

stamps printed. This enables the collector to see at a glance how rare or common his specimens are.

Another recent issue from Switzerland is the 2.20-francs green stamp pictured here. It shows the ancient tower and gateway at Liestal, a small holiday resort near Basle.

This value is an addition to the long series of definitive stamps depicting Switzerland's old churches and historic buildings.



GREAT BRITAIN

2/6, 5/- & 10/- (cat. 6/3) FREE
This packet of stamps is given absolutely FREE to all genuine applicants for my superior used British Colonial Approvals enclosing 41d. in stamps for postage and parents' permission. Overseas Applications Invited.
D. L. ARCHER (N), 2 Litchfield Way, Broxbourne, Herts.

FUN WITH THE FAMOUS!

CN Talks to Top Show Personalities about Christmas

☆ ☆ ☆

David Jacobs

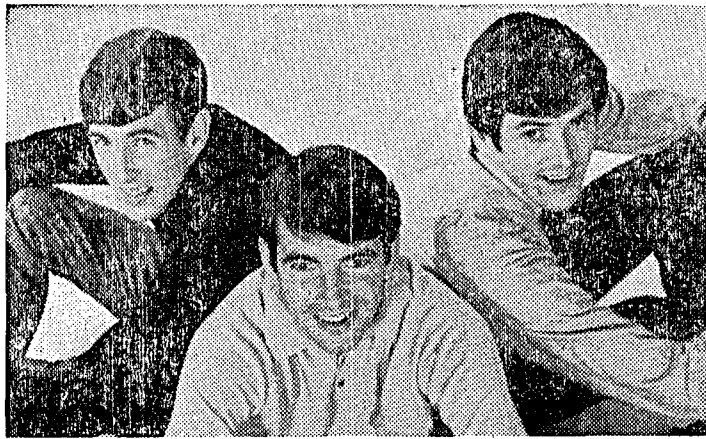
"WHAT I like most," said David, "is roast turkey and seeing people's faces when you've just given them the present they really want. And I dislike those who want their gifts changed."

"The best Christmas I ever had was when my first child was about two years old and I played Father Christmas for the first time. What a contrast to the 1946 Christmas I spent in Ceylon, where I went swimming and couldn't believe that it was Christmas!



"If I could, I'd love to play millionaire Santa Claus to underprivileged children everywhere. I hate Scrooges, and my idea of a modern one is the Chancellor of the Exchequer!"

"As a favourite party game I like to start a Treasure Hunt, with the clues as far from the house as possible so that I can sleep, sleep, sleep!"



The Bachelors

THIS chart-hitting trio were in complete harmony about their ideas of Christmas. "We all enjoy a Christmas Day dinner of turkey, and remember our best Christmases as those spent with our families. The worst was when we had to work and couldn't enjoy the holiday at home."

One of the things all three dislike is not being able to be with their friends at this time. Personal friends that is, for of course, wherever The Bachelors go, they meet and make lots of friends while working, and are always sure of a great fan following.

"We'd like to play millionaire Santa Claus to children if we could. Disabled children in particular," they said.

"Our idea of a modern Scrooge is a person with a Jimmy Savile hairstyle!" (Which perhaps means someone too mean to pay for a haircut!)

If you want to play The Bachelors' favourite party game, then line up and join in the fun of "Musical Chairs."



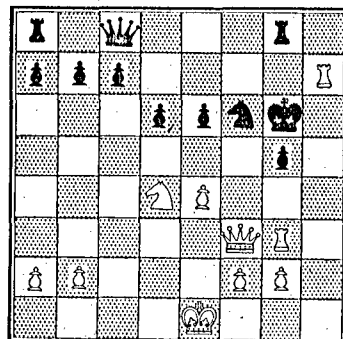
Sandie Shaw

"I LIKE to be at a family get-together over Christmas, where I can really enjoy my favourite dish—Christmas pudding. I've never had a Christmas worse than any other, because every Christmas has always been a 'best' for me. My idea of a real Scrooge, is me!"

That's hard to believe, because Sandie then said that: "If I could, I would love to play millionaire Santa Claus to Dr. Barnardo children."

Her favourite party game is Charades. So, like Sandie, kick off your shoes and enjoy yourselves by forming two teams. One side stays in the room while the other goes outside and decides on a suitable word which can be acted in two or three syllables. Then, without speaking, that side acts out each syllable until the other guesses the word.

courteous to announce "check," it is not compulsory. Second, one must move a piece when it is touched, except when to do so would be illegal.



From the same match, the following position arose. White moves, and causes Black to resign. Can you see how?

Answer on page 12 T. MARSDEN

Harry Secombe

"CHRISTMAS has always meant a lot to me. I remember at home in Swansea that it was a time of joy and contentment. The smell of Christmas lingers on— oranges, turkey, port wine and nuts."

"I like to celebrate Christmas at home with my wife and three children and have always striven to ensure that they appreciate its religious meaning. Today, there is too much emphasis on the commercial aspect."

Harry, who will be starring in "Pickwick" at the Saville Theatre over Christmas, gets into a party mood with a game called "Feeding the Baby."



"Half-fill babies' feeding bottles with whatever you prefer to drink. Suspend them (teat downward) on pieces of string just below head height. (Fix a kind of clothes-line from which to hang them.) Each competitor is then given five minutes to drink the contents of the bottle. The first 'baby' to finish inside this time wins—a suitable prize of a dummy—or a gift from the tree. No competitor is allowed to steady the bottles by hand."



The Applejacks

"As entertainers we're not surprised if we have to work on Christmas Day. But we must admit that we prefer to spend Christmas with our families."

"Although Christmas is chiefly a time for children's enjoyment, it is also an occasion when for twenty-four hours, the world sits back and recalls that this day celebrates something that is far removed from the materialistic."

The Applejacks' favourite party

game is called "Puzzle Picture."

"Each guest, on arrival, is given an envelope containing half a newspaper or magazine illustration which has been cut up like a puzzle. The boys' envelopes are marked 'B' and the girls' 'G.' The object is to find the other half of the puzzle. To do this, guests obviously have to talk to one another, so breaking the ice. The first couple to complete their picture are the winners."

THAT BIRD ON THE CHRISTMAS CARDS

MANY people like to see a robin on a Christmas card. His red breast against a snowy landscape looks warm in the coldness of winter. However, there is no known reason why he should be associated with Christmas, apart from the fact that he may have been one of the birds nesting near the stable where Christ was born.

Legends about the small, plump bird are world-wide, and there are also many superstitions.

Although he is a favourite with gardeners, becoming familiar as the spade turns the soil and a fat worm is revealed, the robin is a pugnacious fellow, and only one enters a garden. The others keep at a safe distance for fear of being attacked and killed. His very attractive song is nothing more than a threat to other robins.



Country people, generally, believe the robin to be in league with the Devil. They say that, if you disturb his nest, you will be paralysed; or lightning will strike your roof; if he flies into your house, it is a certain sign of death.

In the year 1901, an explosion occurred at Llanbradach Colliery in South Wales. Several miners were killed. (A tall obelisk in Llanfabon churchyard, a few hours' walk over the mountain from the scene of the tragedy, commemorates the disaster.) Before the explosion, a robin had visited the pump-room at the colliery several times—a feathered prophet of doom.



A legend of Calvary makes him appear more in league with the Almighty. It is said that the red breast came from the drops of Christ's blood, as the little bird tried to relieve the Agony by pulling a thorn from Christ's forehead. The story is a pretty one, and more in keeping with a feathered friend.

No matter how we feel about the robin, cats like to kill him—but they hate his flesh.

H. M. EVANS

CN CHESS CLUB

IN a match recently played in the National Club Championship, White moved a pawn which exposed a check by his Queen on Black's King (discovered check).

However, White did not announce check and Black did not notice that his King was attacked. He therefore went to play his rook to a square which attacked a White piece but did not parry the check.

This was an illegal move and White insisted that the Black rook be moved to where it would stop the check. The only square possible allowed it to be captured by a pawn, and so Black lost.

This incident teaches us two things. First, although it is

FATHER CHRISTMAS IS VERY OLD

THERE is an old white-bearded gentleman who has achieved universal fatherhood. His name is Christmas.

Father Christmas is very old; how old, no-one quite knows. We first hear of him as Odin, the pagan Scandinavian god who showered gifts upon his many followers. When Europe was converted to Christianity, Odin disappeared, to return as the good Saint Nicholas of the 14th Century.

St. Nicholas was Bishop of Myra, in the Middle East, a kindly man who loved his people and made many unexpected gifts, especially to young people and children. From Saint Nicholas, the saintly red-robed bishop with an impressive white beard, has come down to us through the centuries the red-robed, white-bearded "Santa Claus," or Father Christmas, as we know him today.



As many of St. Nicholas's good deeds were done secretly, so are those of the Father Christmas of today. And the Scandinavian origin of Father Christmas still exists in his travelling by reindeer and sleigh.

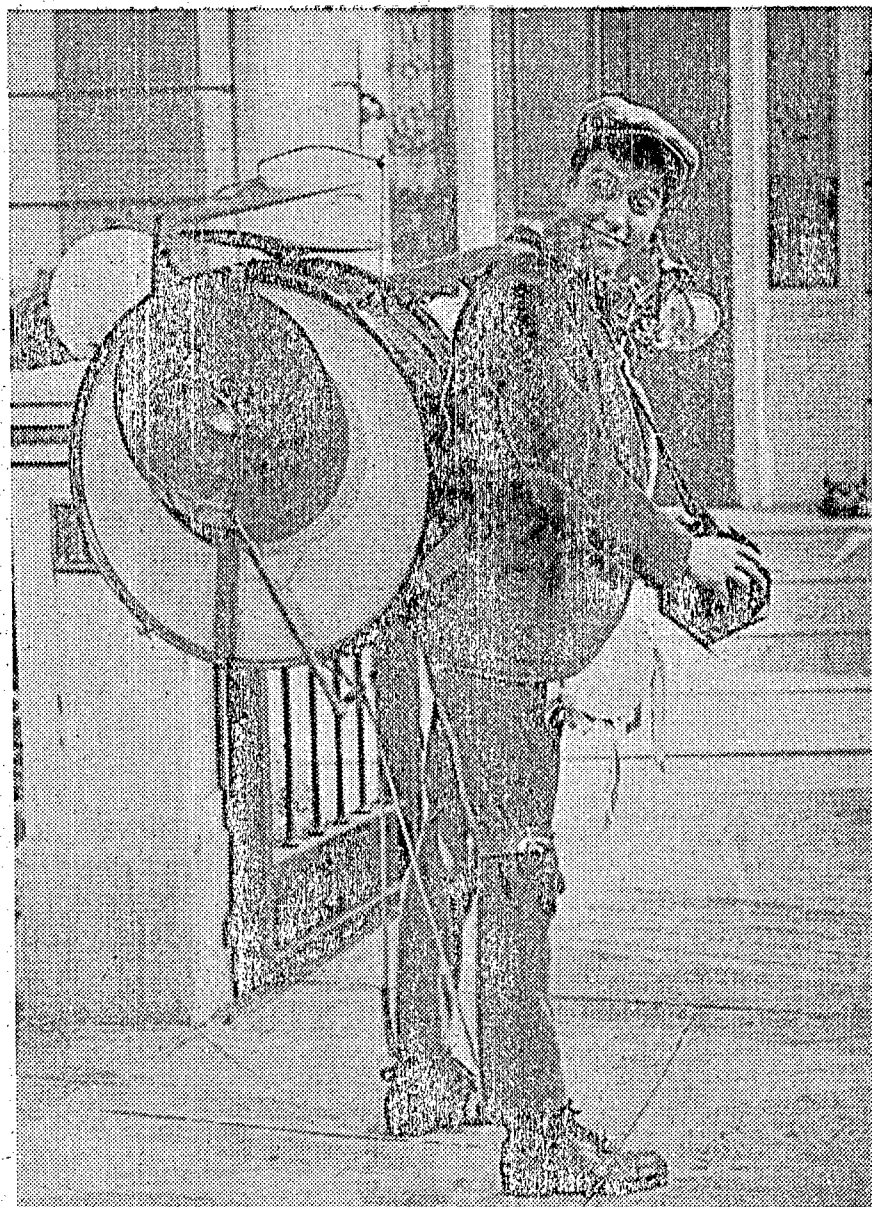
No doubt Father Christmas's early gifts were thrown through the openings or smoke-holes in the Scandinavian hut roofs, and it is easy to see how, when chimneys made their appearance in the 15th century, he came to adopt this new and secret way of approach!

In England, we first hear of Father Christmas in 16th century mummers plays and masques, but it was not until the 19th century that he came into his own and commanded the warm affection and popularity which has survived to our own day.



Father Christmas maintains his place in our modern festivals. Perhaps one day he will discard his sleigh and reindeer and arrive in a small shining space-ship with coloured lights! Certainly chimneys get smaller and narrower, and a lot of our homes nowadays don't have any at all. But somehow he always manages to slip in and fill the stockings of old and young alike.

H. SWAIN

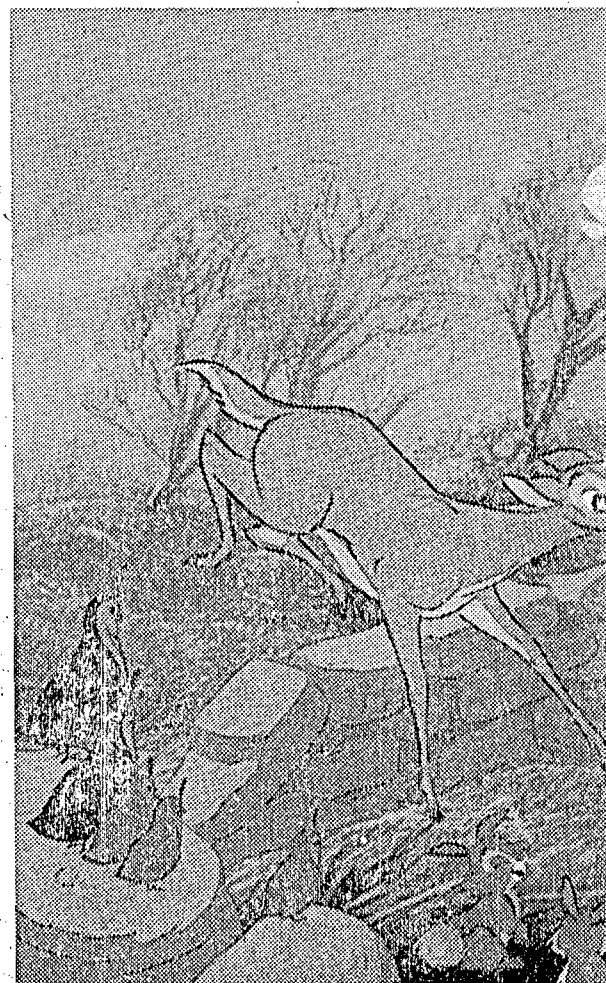


Bert, the lovable London street entertainer, performs his one-man band act

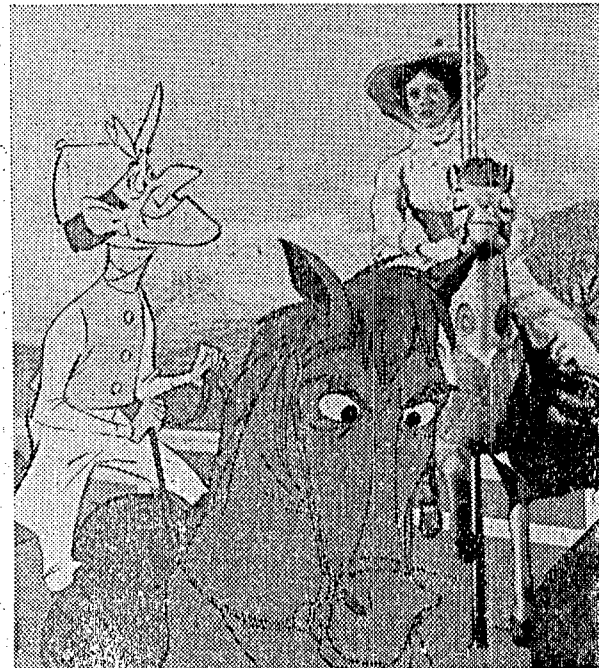


While on a trip in the country, Bert leads these four penguins in harmony

Mary Poppin



Mary and Bert are dancing in the countryside when



SPECIAL CN REVIEW OF THE LATEST WALT DISNEY RELEASE

THE house at No. 17 Cherry Tree Lane is in uproar. Mrs. Banks comes home to find that her two children are missing, the cook and the maid are fighting, and the nanny is resigning. And when Mr. Banks arrives home from the city, he is naturally furious.

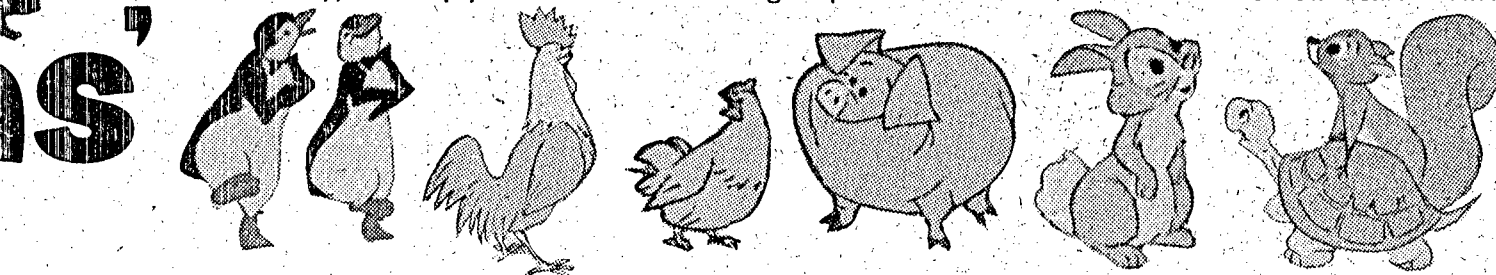
Next day, in reply to an

advertisement, a new and very surprising nanny, Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews), sails in—on an umbrella!

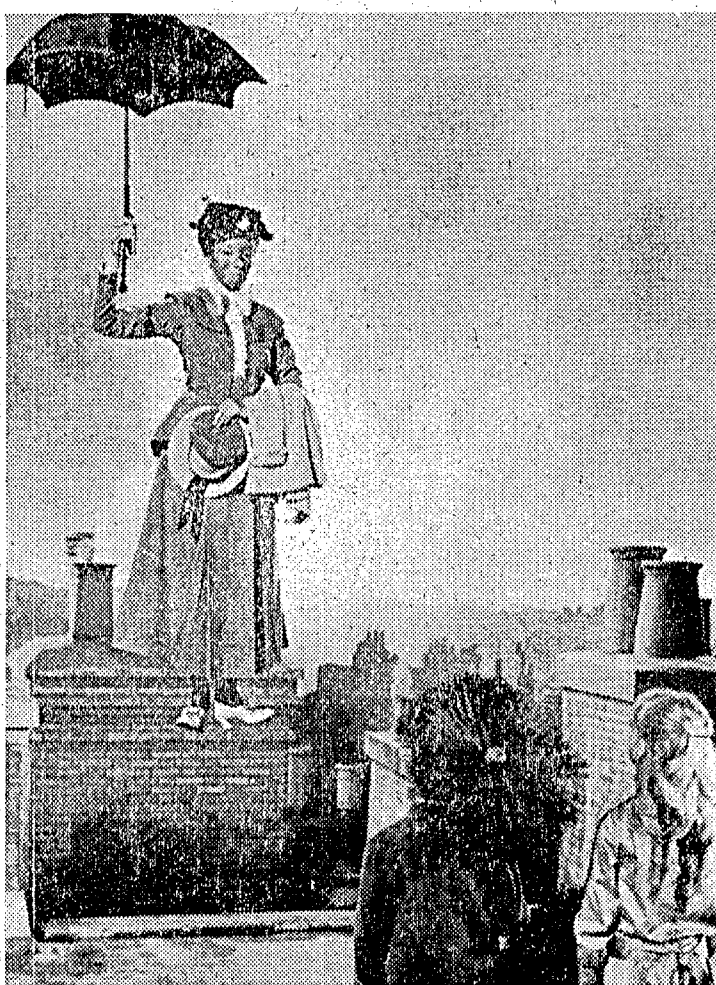
The children, together with Mary, who has magical powers, and Bert (Dick Van Dyke), a street entertainer, have many exciting adventures, which really liven things up in the Banks

household. They pay a visit to London's rooftops, and on a trip to the country they meet all sorts of animal friends, some of whom are seen below.

If you want to know any more, go along and see this enchanting film. It is in Technicolor, and will be on general release in the New Year. K.R.



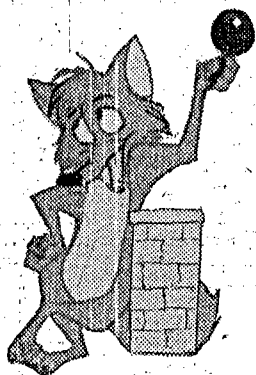
They meet a group of animals, which immediately join in the fun



Mary Poppins floats down to join the children on the rooftop



Mary's horse breaks loose from a merry-go-round and joins a steeplechase



Bert, Mary, and the children admire the rooftop-view of London



MEET THE LORD OF MISRULE

CHRISTMAS traditions have a way of surviving through the centuries, so it is strange that one of the most important festive characters of the past is never seen today.

His name was the Lord of Misrule, and at Christmas time one or more of these characters was to be found in every great house, from the King's downwards. The Lord of Misrule's job was to direct the revelry and act as Master of Ceremonies, and each vied with the others to produce the most exciting pastimes, from mummeries and plays, to card games and competitions.

When the "Lord" took office, he explained to the assembled company that they were "absolved from all their wisdom," and that they were to be just wise enough to make fools of themselves. The Lord of Misrule had the magic power, or so he said, of turning everyone else into children, so they must take care to behave as such!

Everyone then swore allegiance to the "Merry Monarch," and his reign of fun began.

At Cambridge University, one of the Masters of Arts used to be chosen for the job, and superintended the students' annual Latin play as well as directing their games. At Oxford he was called the Master of the Revels.

Even the legal profession was not too solemn to unbend a little at Christmas, and each year the London Inns of Court elected a Lord of Misrule, who reigned in almost royal splendour. He had his own Lord-keeper, Treasurer, Guard of Honour, and even two Chaplains to preach before him on Sundays at the Temple Church.

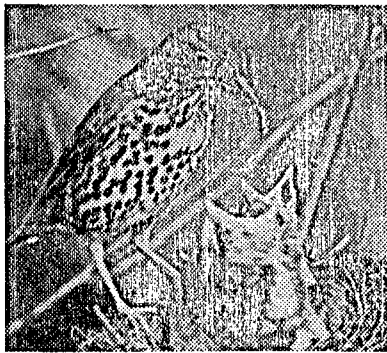
One Lord, it is said, spent £2,000 of his own money during his term of office, and was knighted at Whitehall by King Charles the First.

The Lords were usually young men of good family, with plenty of money to spend, and their reign was short, for they abdicated on Twelfth Night. Perhaps it was because the fun grew too expensive that the whole idea died out.

BRENDA BYRON

CN SCRAPBOOK 1964

All the pictures seen below relate to topics discussed in CN during 1964. How many of the questions under them can you get right? Answers, p. 12

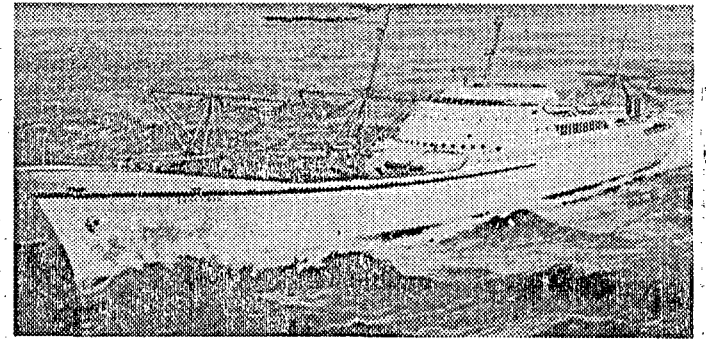


1. What is this well-known songbird of field and garden?

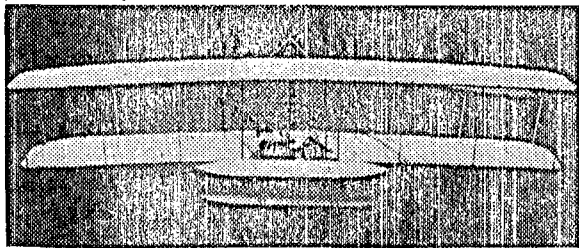
2. This British athlete won both Gold and Silver Medals at the Olympics. Who is she?



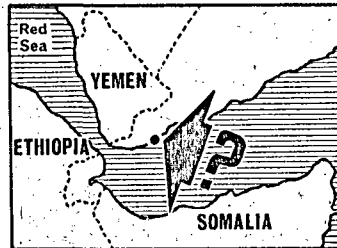
3. This is the emblem of what famous organisation?



4. The American ship N.S. Savannah visited Britain this year. What is so special about her?



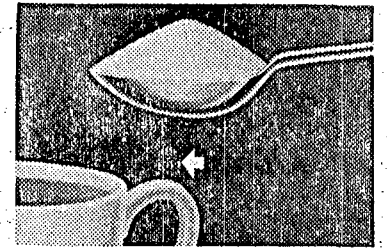
5. Two famous brothers first flew in this machine. Who were they?



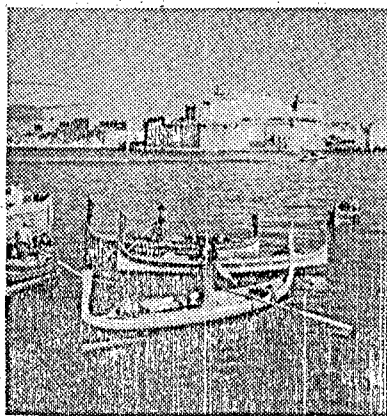
6. This Middle East trouble spot is always in the news.



7. Who is he and why did he make news?



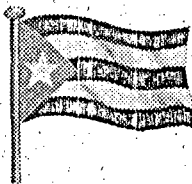
8. How many atoms in a grain of sugar (10,000 ; 30,000,000)?



9. This island gained independence recently. What is its name?



10. What industry does this emblem represent?



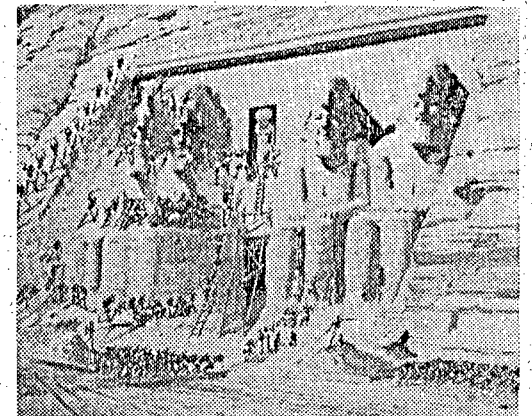
11. Which Caribbean island flies this flag?



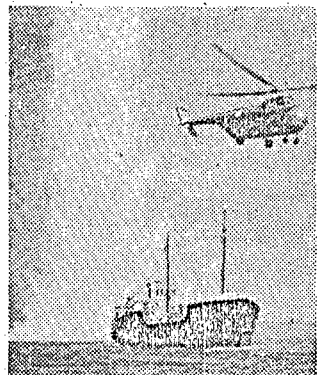
12. A magnificent elephant—but is it African or Indian?



13. Who sits in this chair in the Commons?



14. Name this ancient Egyptian temple, moved to make way for the Aswan Dam.



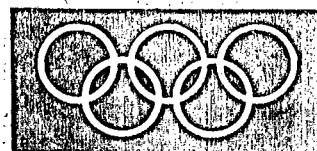
15. Searching for what in the North Sea?



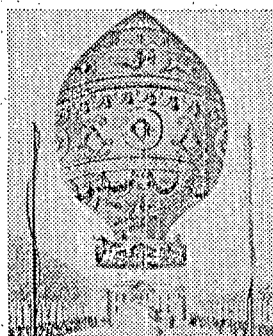
16. Star with a famous father. Who is she?



17. Four famous world leaders. Name them and their countries.



19. What country will stage the next Olympic Games?



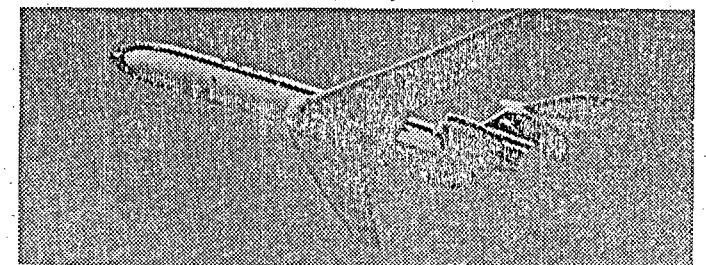
20. Which French air pioneers flew in this?



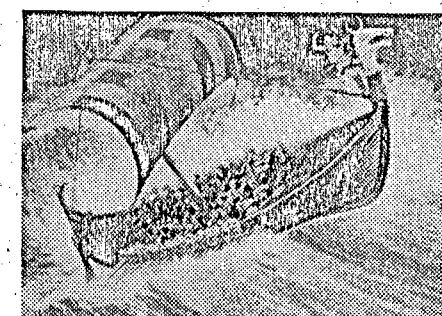
23. The Beatles, of course! But can you remember the countries they have performed in this year?



24. One day we might use a train system like this. What is it called?



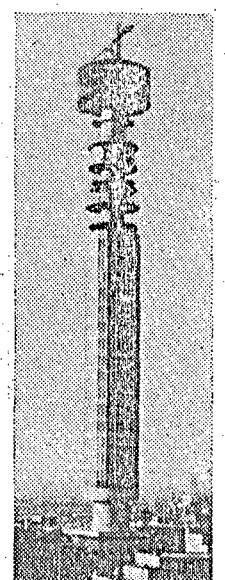
18. British jet airliner in service this year. What is it?



21. Reputed first discoverers of America. Who were they?



25. Can you name this giant dinosaur of prehistoric times?



22. What is this building?

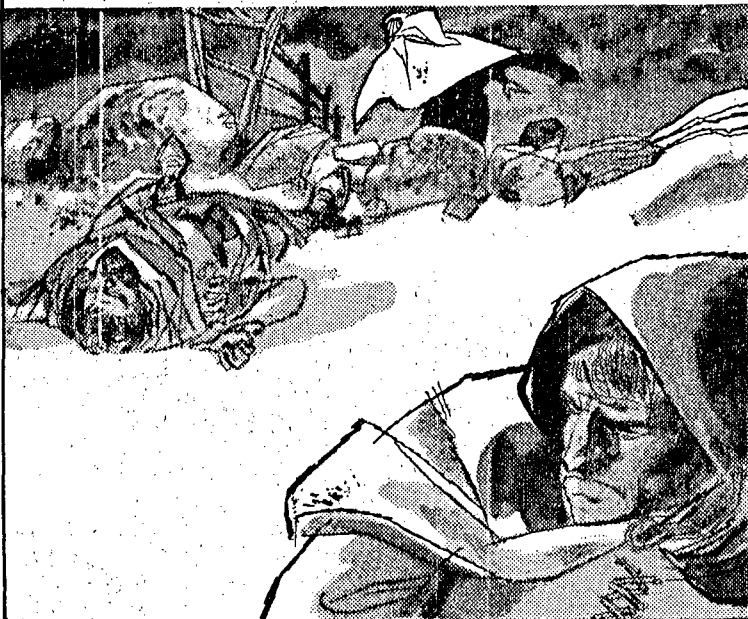


Macbeth

Returning from a victorious campaign, the Scottish General Macbeth and Banquo met three witches, who made three prophecies. One was that Macbeth would become king of Scotland. His ambitions thus aroused, and urged on by his wife, Macbeth fulfilled the prophecy by murdering King Duncan. Now Macbeth was King. But he was haunted by guilt about the dead king, and by another of the witches' prophecies: namely, that Banquo's sons and not his own would succeed him to the throne.

To prevent this, Macbeth hired assassins to kill Banquo and his son as they were going to a royal banquet.

1. Banquo was killed in the scuffle, but his son, Fleance, escaped. (From Fleance later descended a line of Scottish monarchs, ending with James VI of Scotland and 1st of England, under whom the two crowns were united.) Macbeth, meanwhile, had to conceal his fears when he heard that Fleance had escaped. He could only carry on with the banquet, pretending he was expecting Banquo and his son.

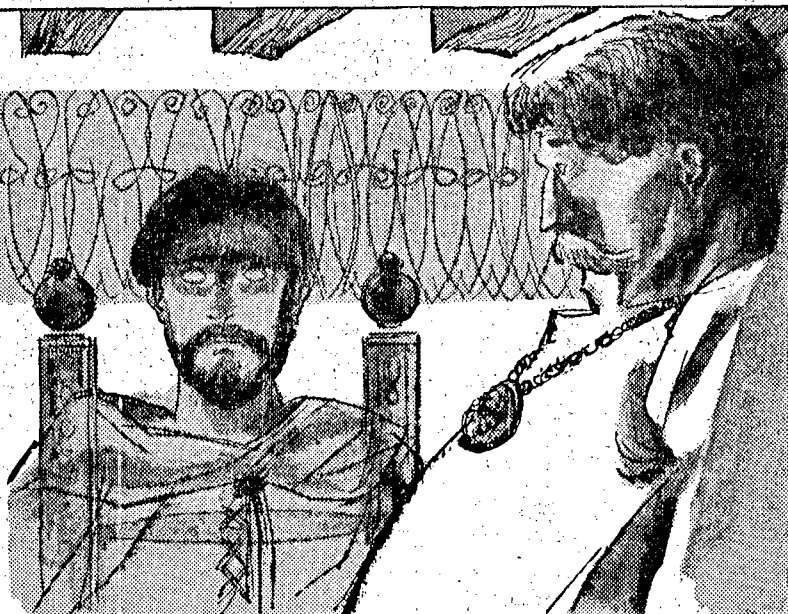


2. Macbeth played the Royal host with grace and charm. At supper he told his assembled guests that all that was honourable was under his roof—except for his good friend, Banquo. He said he hoped that he would not have to grieve because any harm had befallen him.

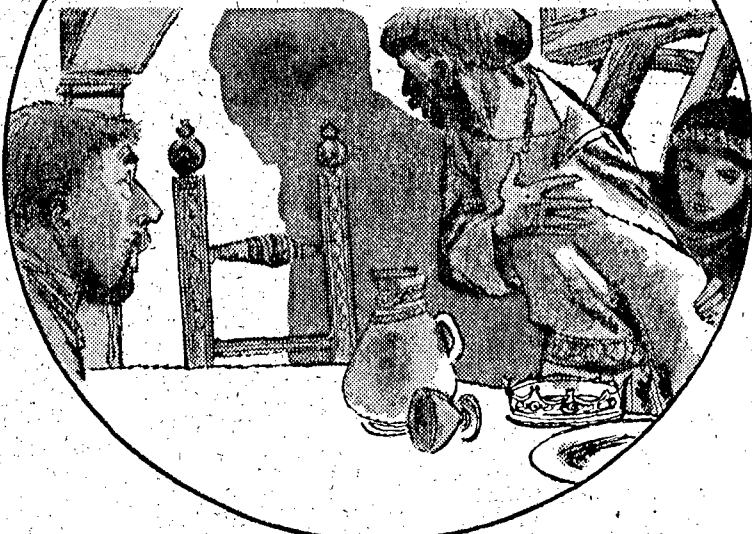


3. Macbeth's insincere words were lost on his guests. Those who may have wondered at Banquo's absence, believed it to be for a good reason. But no sooner had Macbeth spoken than he (and he alone) saw Banquo's ghost sitting in the chair Macbeth was about to occupy!

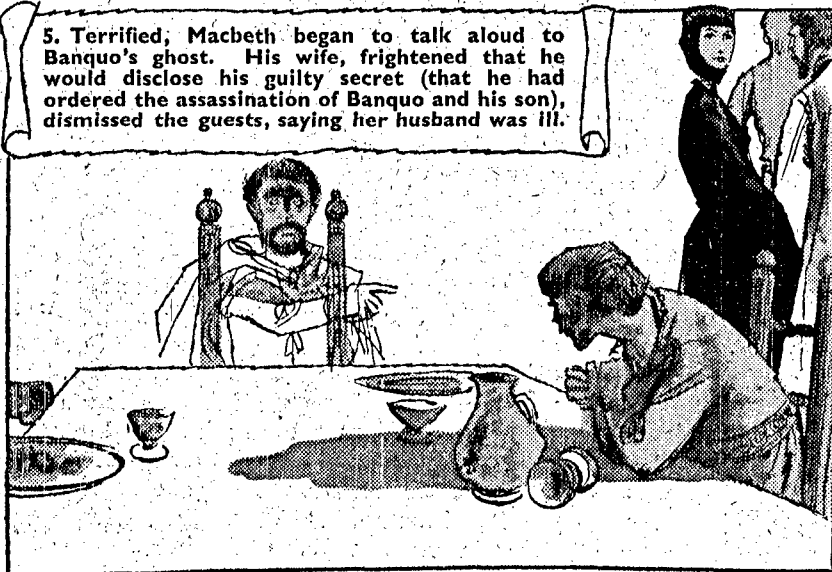
Although Macbeth was a bold man—a murderer twice over—the sight of Banquo's ghost so unnerved him that he stood rooted to the spot in horror.



4. Macbeth stared horrified at Banquo's empty chair. Lady Macbeth tried to get him to sit down, but Macbeth remained standing, an expression of fear on his face.



5. Terrified, Macbeth began to talk aloud to Banquo's ghost. His wife, frightened that he would disclose his guilty secret (that he had ordered the assassination of Banquo and his son), dismissed the guests, saying her husband was ill.



6. With the double murder of Banquo and King Duncan on their minds, Macbeth and his wife were tortured by most terrible nightmares. Even during his waking hours, Macbeth was disturbed by horrific fantasies. Also, the fact that Fleance had escaped weighed heavily on his mind. Unable to bear the burden of suspense any longer, he decided to seek out the three old witches, hoping they would tell him more about the future and allay his fears.



SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS



CHRISTMAS 100 YEARS AGO

HAVE you ever thought about what kind of toys your great-grandparents might have had for Christmas? They probably didn't have as many as you get now, but Christmas morning excitement was just the same.

Dice games were popular, and one called "Right Roads and Wrong Ways" was just as dangerous for unwary players as "Snakes and Ladders!" It, too, was played on a board showing diverse paths and treacherous ways leading to "home." Among them were Punishment Path, Bad Boy's Road, and Conceit Corner! (And imagine the thrill of landing on "The Cottage of Content.")

Lead soldiers were great favourites. With so many regiments represented, it was several years before a boy managed to build up a sizeable army and equip it with a fort and model guns.

Girls were delighted with rosy-cheeked, china-faced dolls. Or the really lucky ones might have got a handsome wooden dolls-house containing all that a self-respecting family of dolls could possibly want, from a tiny wooden rolling-pin to steel and brass firebaskets and bellows. There would also be long-frocked maids and velvet-covered chairs in the parlour, tiny patchwork coverlets on the beds, and wicker cradles for the babies!

Popular Puppets

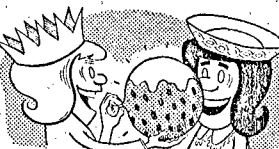
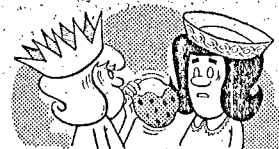
Another welcome present was a replica of the Mad Hatter's Tea-Party, with Alice, Dormouse, Hatter, and White Rabbit. Puppets were as popular then as now, especially Punch and Judy. So were building bricks, balls, skipping-ropes, and jig-saw puzzles.

If, from necessity, a girl had clothing instead of toys, she might have unwrapped a pair of blue kid boots. And had she been disappointed, she would have been too polite to say so!

SISTERS



"I'm making an instant . . .



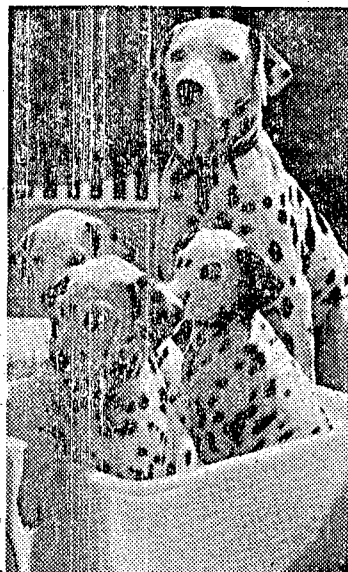
Christmas pudding!"

STOP, LOOK, AND LISTEN

SEEN (right) with his three nine-week-old puppies is Lester, a Dad of whom his puppies can be proud. Lester's a champion, and his show name is Greenmount Grenville of Starsmead. Recently he was chosen as the "Best in Show" at Gravesend. This is the fourth time he has won Highest Award for his owner, Mrs. Wholey, of Platt's Heath, near Maidstone, Kent.

When he's not "knocking spots" off his rivals at competitions and shows, there's nothing Lester likes more than to look after his three youngsters, called Stop, Look, and Listen.

Proud Dad and puppies



FOR THE RECORD

STAR of the Wednesday evening BBC *Tich* puzzle programme is "Tich" (left) who has just made his debut disc. It's called *Santa Bring Me Ringo*, an amusing novelty number which should be a great party favourite over the Christmas holiday.

"Helping" Tich on record are ventriloquist Ray Alan, the Corona Kids, and the Ted Taylor Four. (Oriole Label, price 6s. 8d.)



"Tich" takes to the world of pop

Vicky

POP SPOT



This week CN takes you **DOWNTOWN** with Pet-of-the-Pops **PETULA CLARK**



PETULA CLARK

AFTER two years, British-born **PETULA CLARK** is back in the Charts with her latest big-sounding disc of *Downtown*. Backed by The Breakaways, Pet belts the *Downtown* refrain in a swinging up-beat fashion.

She began singing when only seven. At nine she made her first broadcast, and two years later starred in her first film. She won the Silver Microphone Award for TV entertainment, and was only 18 when she was voted "Woman TV Per-

sonality of the Year." In 1961 her recording of *Sailor* won her a Silver disc.

Tours at home and abroad followed, but it was on the Continent, as a TV and Cabaret artist, that Pet developed into one of the most popular singing stars. She has been in the Continental charts from Scandinavia to Spain and won a Continental Gold disc. But, with *Downtown* on the UP-grade here, she says: "It's so nice to be 'in' again at home."

C N fiction

LONE SEAL PUP

A lot had happened to the seal pup, Ah-Leek, since his mother deserted him. He had escaped from an ice-floe only to be shot at by Eskimo hunters. Fortunately for Ah-Leek, the Eskimos had let him go free and he had found safety with a mother whale and her baby. Then a pack of killer whales appeared...

6. Near to Death!

AH-LEEK'S heart was thumping wildly as he went down like a torpedo for the bottom. He had never seen killer whales before, but the one glance he had got of open mouths and rows of teeth had been enough for him. There was something terrifying about them, which made him swim faster than he had ever swum before.

Even so, he would have lost the race but for the mother whale below. She knew all about the dark-blue-and-white hunters. She could tell what was happening by the vibrations coming through the water, and with a baby to protect she did not wait to be caught on the bottom of the sea.

Ah-Leek dared not look behind, but he could tell by the swift and strong paddle-beat strokes that the killers were gaining on him. The leader was no more than six feet from him when out of the depths came the dark shape of the mother whale. By some means she had ordered the baby to stay on the bottom, and she rose up to meet the danger. Normally quiet and peaceful, there was no risk she would not face to keep her baby out of danger.

As she charged upwards, driven by the might of her powerful flippers, Ah-Leek went past and turned only just in time to avoid crashing into the baby whale.

He swerved and, turning on his side, looked upwards. In a matter of seconds the situation had changed. The downward rush of the ten killer whales had been reversed. The leader had come almost face to face with the whale, and he had attacked at once.

He took one swift slashing bite at her, then was struck a tremendous blow on the ribs by the whale's left flipper, and from that moment the hunters needed a new leader. The killer whale's back was broken, and he drifted to the surface, his white underparts glinting in the sunshine when he broke surface.

The other nine did not spare a second glance for their dead leader, but plunged in. They could swim much quicker than the whale, but they got in one another's way. The whale,

ponderous creature though she was, flung herself clear out of the water.

It would have been an amazing sight for any man lucky enough to have seen it, but the only spectators were a few brown-bodied walrus dozing on an ice-floe a quarter-of-a-mile away.

Nine killer whales leapt half their length out of the water in pursuit, and the sea was threshed to milky foam. A moment later the 40-ton whale came down with a tremendous crash which sent hundreds of gallons of water splashing high in the sunshine.

FOR the next quarter of an hour the battle went on without pause. Two more killer whales were either killed or so badly injured that they could take no further part in the battle. But the mother whale was being worn down. She was bleeding from a dozen places where the slashing teeth had gripped her for a moment.

Feeling her strength fading, she summoned up one last burst of energy. She knew exactly where she had left her baby, and she knew that the youngster would have been forced to come up for air by this time.

In an effort to save him, she had carried the fight farther and farther away. Now, growing weary, she decided to return. Striking another of her attackers a blow with one of her flippers, she started to swim back to the spot where the fight had begun.

Half-a-mile away, the baby whale and Ah-Leek were just surfacing for air. The young whale had obeyed the orders from his mother to stay in that one place, and Ah-Leek was glad enough to stay as well. He had not yet got over the fright the killer whales had given him, and felt secure with his much larger companion.

The young whale lay on the surface, filling and emptying his lungs in the crisp, pure air. After a few minutes' breathing like this he could sink to the bottom and stay there, if need be, for another twenty minutes. Ah-Leek was not so fortunate. He could stay under for a few minutes, but then he must come up for air.

Suddenly Ah-Leek and the baby

whale realised that the vibrations coming to them through the water were louder and drawing nearer. The fight to the death, which had gradually moved away, was now coming back—and coming back swiftly.

The young whale sank quietly down to the sea bed. Ah-Leek followed, and they lay there for six or seven minutes.

There had been another skirmish on the surface; the mother whale turning on her pursuers. Three times she had hurled her vast bulk out of the water as one of the killer whales got a grip on her. Three times she had beaten off her attackers. Now, desperately weary, she was forcing herself into a last mad dash towards her baby son.

Ah-Leek was beginning to feel the need for air. He swam slowly round the young whale, waiting for him to rise. Finally, when his lungs were beginning to hurt, he shot surfacewards. He had to breathe or die. He was afraid now, for the sea was bringing the throb-throb-throb of the killer whales' flukes ever more strongly. They were very near!

AS he shot upwards through the amazingly clear water, Ah-Leek saw the huge bulk of the mother whale sliding along overhead. Her normal speed was about five miles an hour. Now, despite her weariness and the savage wounds she had suffered, she was moving at almost twice that speed. She had meant to return to her baby, but remembered at the very last moment that if she called him up he would most certainly die. So instead she was going on past, hoping to draw the killer pack away.

by ARTHUR CATHERALL

Behind her, and also growing weary, came five of the blue-white hunters. They had not got off scot-free in the battle and, though they were desperately hungry, they were content for the moment to keep some 40 yards behind their intended victim. They were waiting until sheer weariness forced her to stop. Then they would close in.

Ah-Leek bobbed up just behind the mother whale. His lungs were aching to be emptied, and he gave a huge sigh of relief when he got rid of the stale air and sucked in a fresh supply, which was cold and invigorating, and filled with life-giving oxygen.

He was emptying his lungs again when he realised the killer whales were almost on him. The nearest was no more than 20 yards away, and surging along like a power-boat under full throttle.

If he had been older and more experienced Ah-Leek would have turned nose down and swum for the bottom. Below the surface he could have dodged this way and that much more quickly than his ten-ton enemies.

Instead of doing this, he panicked. He turned and swam off to one side, hoping the killer pack would pass him by. It was a mistake. The little splash of foam he kicked up caught the eye of the foremost of the blue-white hunters, and he turned in pursuit. He had not forgotten the whale, but thought that he could snatch a quick mouthful to take the edge off his grinding hunger.

The other killer whales turned



The sea became a cauldron of foam as the 40-ton mother whale hurled herself into the attack

automatically, so that now there were five powerful killer whales in hot pursuit of one frightened, very tiny, seal pup.

For perhaps 20 seconds Ah-Leek managed to hold his own, but he was young, and his muscles were not toughened up. His speed began to decrease. The tremendous threshing of water behind him grew louder and louder as the five massive killer whales drew in.

On the sea bed, crabs froze to immobility, while their eyes-on-stalks probed upwards. Never before had they seen killer whales charging through the shallow waters as now. They saw the slim torpedo shape of the seal pup in the lead, but the gap between hunted and hunters dwindled quickly.

AH-LEEK'S heart was almost bursting with terror and the tremendous effort he was making. His flippers moved so quickly that they sent tiny corkscrews of water seething upwards.

He was so terror-filled that he did not see the dark shape ahead of him until he was on it. His fore flippers struck something solid, and he was lifted up above the surface, and water was thrown off his round, shining head in a multitude of tiny droplets which shone like jewels in the sunshine.

He turned his head, and the nearest killer whale was less than a dozen feet away. Ah-Leek tried to swim, but suddenly there was no water beneath him, and he flopped down, his lungs pumping madly.

But whatever he was expecting to happen did not take place. He lay there, and the wet sand throbbed and trembled as if half a dozen mad drummers were beating it with mighty drumsticks.

Gradually his racing heart-beat slowed down. He opened his eyes

and heaved himself up on his fore flippers. Something very strange had happened.

It was something he did not understand, though the answer was simple enough. When he turned aside, hoping to get out of the path of the five killer whales, he had headed for land. Now he was lying on a sand-bar.

Lying on the ridge of sand, with the tide flowing out and exposing a little more of it every minute, he looked back towards the frantic drumming. The sight which met his big, bulging baby eyes sent him squeaking off the sand towards the shore at once.

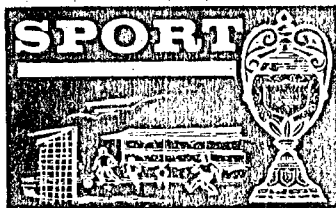
In line, and spaced out at intervals, were the five killer whales. Their eagerness to make a kill had blinded them to the dangers of the shallowing water. Before they could stop they had charged headlong on to the beginning of the sand bar, and now they were stranded.

Ah-Leek scuttled ashore in the peculiar lolling movement which belongs to the seal on land, his flippers leaving a strange trail on the damp sand. Not until he drew near a four-foot bank, which was the land proper, did he stop and look back.

The five killer whales were still in the same place. They were still threshing wildly, though not with the same vigour as before. The water was leaving them, and even in this short space of time they were beginning to feel the effects of the sun on their backs.

BUT it seemed to Ah-Leek that they were waiting for him to try to return to the sea. For him they spelled danger. He could not climb the bank. He was marooned on the beach until the killers left.

To be continued
© Arthur Catherall, 1964



This craftsman is about to laminate maple and glass fibre to the bow handle

THE BOW MAKERS FROM TEXAS

THE sport of archery—toxophily, as it is called—is growing so rapidly that new archery groups are constantly formed. In Britain now there are more than 600 archery clubs, many of them with sections for juniors.

Up in Scotland there is a fairly new club—it was started about a year ago—which owes its origin to a bow-making business founded in Dallas, Texas, four years ago.

THE CLUB—the Eildon Field Archers—is at Galashiels, Selkirkshire. With nearly 40 members, it has both a senior and a junior section. It was formed by the bow-making firm, Royal Scot's Bows.

Ten years ago Mr. George Birnie, a native of Galashiels, went to the United States. Seven years later, struck by the rapid increase in archery there, he and a partner started a bow-making business in Dallas. But labour problems eventually caused Mr. Birnie to transfer the whole of the production side from Dallas to his old hometown of Galashiels.

In the year or so which has passed since Royal Scot's Bows began production in Scotland, the firm has earned quite a place in the country's export industry; each week it turns out something like a hundred bows—costing anything between £13 and £45 each—most of them for the American market.

Thing of Precision

Of course, these bows are far removed from the yew, ash, or strong elm bows used by men like Robin Hood and the archers of Agincourt and Crecy. Today's bow is a thing of precision, made from a composition of materials.

Take the "working" section of the bow (that part which bends), for example: this is laminated, with two strips of Canadian maple between two strips of glass fibre. The handle section is made from rosewood, a very hard and beautiful wood from Brazil.

If there is an archery club in your area why not go along? Young people are always welcomed.



Wishes All Young Sportspeople A Very Happy Christmas!

NEXT week's issue will be the first to bear the date 1965; instead of the usual features on this page, there will be a Sports Diary. This will list the major sports fixtures (including the schools' national events) from the beginning of January to the end of June.

This is something new to C.N., and I hope you will like the idea. It will enable you to mark the dates of events of particular interest.

Make sure of your copy, dated 2nd January, 1965, by placing an order with your newsagent.

The Sports Editor

More Hockey Record-Breakers

LAST week there was the item about the girls of Worthing High School; now I've learned of another school which has quite a record at hockey.

The girls of Southlands School, New Romney, Kent, won all their 17 matches last season, scoring 105 goals and giving away only ten. Of the ten goals conceded, five came in two matches against Christchurch Teachers Training College.

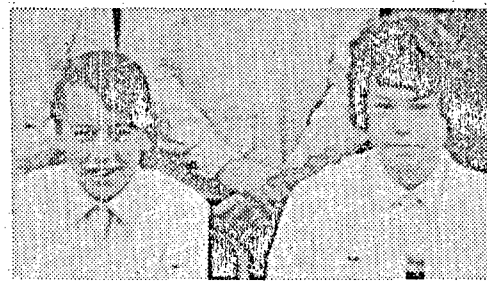
Leading goalscorer was Barbara Perry, 13-year-old left inner, who netted 50. Good going for one in her first season in the first eleven! Susanne Haskett, captain and centre forward, came next with 30 goals.

Susanne is not only captain of the hockey team, but leads the school's athletics, netball, rounders, and tennis sides as well. She holds the Senior Gym Club Trophy, has

taken part in County athletics for several years, and has also appeared in the junior Area hockey trials for three years.

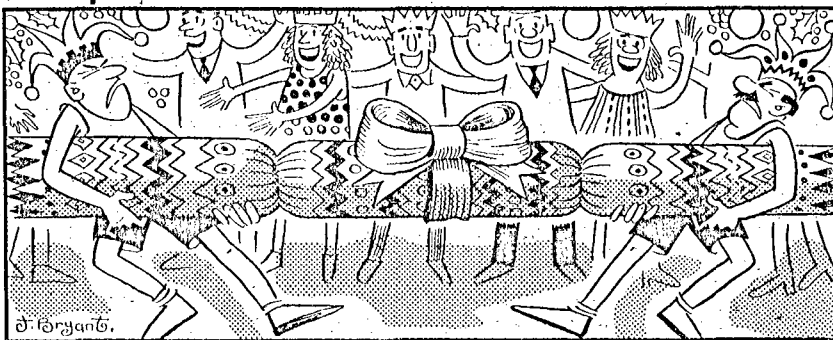
Susanne is quite a girl! The Southlands School Games Mistress, Miss J. C. Duvell, writes that young Barbara Perry was presented with a miniature hockey stick autographed by Denise Parry (yes, Parry), England left inner, to mark her 50 goals.

I'll be interested to learn about Southlands' progress this season; in the meantime, any better records?



Barbara Perry (left) and Susanne Haskett, hockey stars of Southlands School, New Romney. Susanne Haskett is Head Girl at the school.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



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PICK A PUZZLE

AUTHORS FOR A POET

Name the authors of the following famous works, and the initial letters of their surnames will, when re-arranged, spell the name of a great English poet.

The Ugly Duckling.
Puck of Pook's Hill.
Tom Sawyer.
The School for Scandal.
The Mill on the Floss.

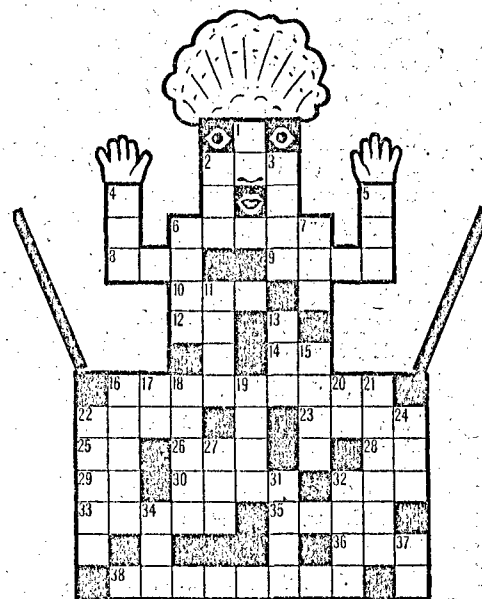
BIRDS FROM THE TOP

Begin at the top line and work downwards, taking one letter from each line, to spell the names of the four birds.

T C M L
A H A I
G N N R
A N U P
E I S R
H E T Y

JACK-IN-THE-BOX^{MAS}WORD

ACROSS: 2 One of the animals in the stable at Bethlehem. 6 Part of a bicycle. 8 Christmas gift for the neck! 9 There wasn't any at the Inn. 10 The shepherds were filled with this. 12 Royal Academy. 14 Where the shepherds looked. 16 Show that starts at Christmas. 22 Game. 23 Where the Wise Men came from. 25 Prefix. 26 One of the flock. 28 Knock out. 29 Roman Catholic. 30 Loaned. 32 Something to eat. 33 Spirit. 35 Small particle. 36 Kind of luck. 38 They go off bang. DOWN: 1 Conjunction. 2 Drink. 3 Wise Men's guide. 4 Little child. 5 It goes with turkey. 6 Tree that holds a partridge. 7 Yule-tide fuel. 11 Carol singer. 13 Used a lot on parcels. 15 Two of 32 across. 16 Often seen with Judy. 17 Anno Domini. 18 Boys born at Christmas? 19 Warm place for the turkey. 20 Short term for mother. 21 He lives in an igloo. 22 Big. 24 At the foot of a stocking. 27 Not dry. 31 Story. 32 Bangs. 34 Belonging to us. 37 Small television.



REMEMBER?

Can you say when the following events took place?

Defeat of the Spanish Armada.
The Great Fire of London.
Mutiny of HMS Bounty.
The Battle of Waterloo.
Suez Canal opened.
Peary's discovery of the North Pole.

WORD SQUARE

The answers to the four clues will, if written below each other; read the same down as across.

One and the other.
Monster.
Elm, for instance.
Pay attention.

NICKNAMES, PLEASE!

Each of the kings below had a nickname. Can you say what they are?

Ethelred II, Richard I, William I, Tsar Ivan, Edward I

ATHLETE OUT OF PLACE

One of the athletes below is out of place among the others. Which, and why?

Mary Rand, Ann Packer, Lynn Davies, Paul Nihill, Ken Matthews.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(P. 5): CN Scrapbook 1964: 1 Thrush. 2 Ann Packer. 3 United Nations. 4 She is nuclear powered. 5 Wright Brothers. 6 Aden. 7 Barry Goldwater, who led the Republican Party in the American Elections. 8 30 million. 9 Malta. 10 Wool. 11 Cuba. 12 African, its large ears distinguishing it from its Indian relative. 13 The Speaker. 14 Abu Simbel. 15 Oil. 16 Hayley Mills. 17 Sukarno (Indonesia); Mao Tse-tung (China); Sir Robert Menzies (Australia); King Hussein (Jordan). 18 VC. 19 Mexico. 20 Montgolfier Brothers. 21 Vikings. 22 Post Office Tower. 23 France; USA; Australia; New Zealand; Hong Kong; Sweden; Holland; Canada. 24 Monorail. 25 Diplodocus. CN Chess Club: 1 R-R6! ch KxR; 2 QxN ch R-N3; 3 R-R3 mate; if 2... K-R2; 3 R-R3 mate; if 1... K-B2; 2 QxN ch and wins. (This page) Christmas Crossword Puzzle: ACROSS: 2 Ass. 6 Pedal. 8 Tie. 9 Room. 10 Awe. 12 RA. 14 Up. 16 Pantomime. 22 Ludo. 23 East. 25 An. 26 Ewe. 28 KO. 29 RC. 30 Lent. 32 Pic. 33 Ghost. 35 Atom. 36 Pot. 38 Crackers. DOWN: 1 As. 2 Ale. 3 Star. 4 Tot. 5 Ham. 6 Pear. 7 Log. 11 Wait. 13 Rum. 15 Pies. 16 Punch. 17 AD. 18 Noels. 19 Oven. 20 Ma. 21 Eskimo. 22 Large. 24 Toe. 27 Wet. 31 Tale. 32 Pops. 34 Our. 37 TV. Authors for a Poet: Hans Andersen; Rudyard Kipling; Mark Twain; Richard Brinsley Word Square: Sheridan; George Eliot—KEATS. Remember? 1588; 1666; 1789; 1815; 1869; 1909. Birds from the Top: Thrush; canary; magpie; O G R E linnet. Nicknames, Please! The Unready; The Lionheart; The T R E E Conqueror; Ivan the Terrible; Longshanks. Athlete out of Place: H E E D Paul Nihill, Olympic Silver Medallist. All the others won Golds.